

Beati "Goin' Off"

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Takin' through the windows
Breakin' down the doors
And they're doin' it every night

Talkin' on the phone
And you're screamin' so loud
That you got me jacked on the line

Can't get it straight
And I couldn't get it right
Couldn't even it in between

Everyone knows what they're talkin' about
When they're talkin' all over me

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah
If I could only find a way to make you understand
Hey, hey, whoa, yeah
If I could only find a way to make you live again

I'm goin' off 'til I finally get my way
I'm goin' off 'til I finally have my day
I'm goin' off..
I'm goin' off..

Tired of the teacher
And I've had it with the preacher
Shit talkin' with a silver tounge

Everybody seems to shake their ass,
But they never seem to get it done

I cut my two just to get to you (?)
Just to keep myself alive

But you better move fast
'Cos it an't gonna last
Never see me take a dive

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah
If I could only find a way to make you understand

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah
If I could only find a way to make you live again

Goin' off, 'til I finally get my way
I'm goin' off, 'til I finally have my day
I'm goin' off, you can tell by the look on my face
I'm goin' off, in a second, I could tear up this place
I'm goin' off..

I'm Goin' off, 'til I finally get my way
I'm goin' off, 'til I finally have my day
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